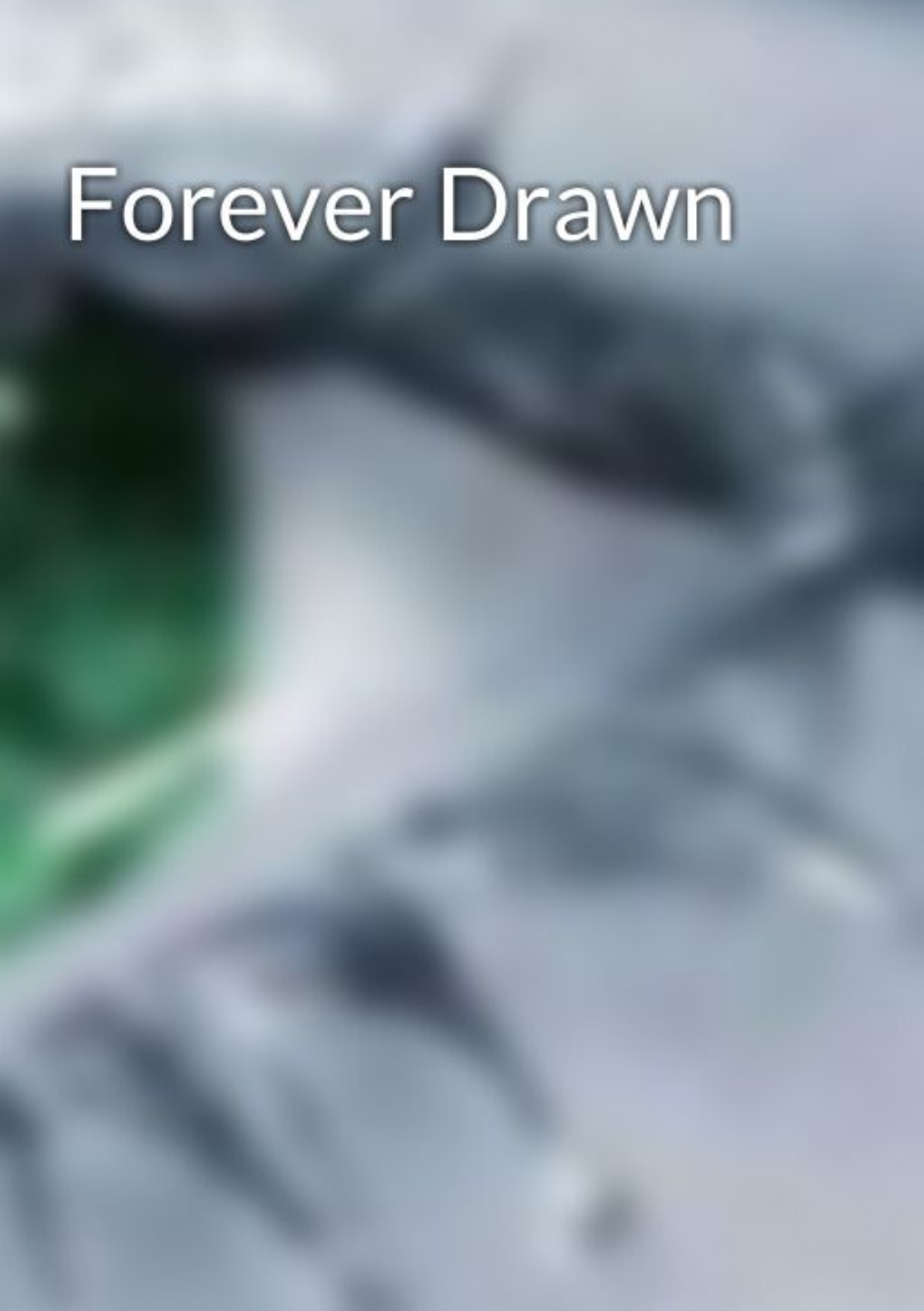
Forever Drawn

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Forever Drawn

By eyes-to-the-soul

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Chapter 1

Forever Drawn <1>

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Chapter 1

"ALEX GET OUT OF BED!!!"

Waking up is the worst part of the day. The fact my alarm wasn't going any more meant I had slept though an hour of my loud radio. I looked at the time, 7:40am. Crap. I now had about 20 minutes to be ready and out of the house (according to my brother's new, stupid rules). Shouting at me was my brother, Chuck, he didn't shout at me because he didn't want me to be late, but so that his 'girlfriend' thought he lived by himself. Gay. But I did what he

said, putting on simple jeans and a T, and my cool new converses.

As I left the house Chuck yelled "Don't be home before 8:30" I didn't say anything back, I wouldn't be able to get in any way.

Chuck hasn't all ways been like this, it changed about 2 months after my mum died. Starting then he decided he was my boss as our dad walked away from us then too. I was upset at the time but he was never around to actually be a dad for me. I've never understood why he went; I hope I'll find out one day...

Getting to college wasn't the hard part, but trying to find the only two friends I have was a different story. Walking to art class I found Aaron, he's the closest thing I've got to a best-mate. Aaron's tall, dark and hansom but in a rock-star-type-of-way and surprisingly I don't fancy him, he's nothing more than a mate to me. But were so close, other people think differently.

"Hey"

"Hey" He sounded shocked.

"What?" I didn't understand his stare.

"I leave you alone for one weekend and on Monday you come in with coloured streaks in your hair"

I didn't remember that I did that. I mean I thought about getting some dye on Friday night but I had no money.

"What colour is it?" If it was blue that would be weird.

With a confused look he said "Blue, bright blue"

To avoid his next question (which would be 'how could you not know?') I walked into class.

I loved art. I liked to be creative, I sat next Aaron and I especially liked to draw people. The only thing I didn't like was the teacher. Mr Loyd. He gave a lot of criticism, so much he's made people cry, but he didn't scare me like he did so many people. The main thing I hated was that he liked to call everyone by their full names. I know it's stupid, but my name is definitely

worse than everyone else's. Then there it was loud and clear so everyone could here it.

"Alexandrite"

Thinking how horrible my name sounded I forgot to say yes in the register. Mr Loyd looked around the large room with his beady eyes and slightly louder said

"Alexandrite Lakewood"

"Yep" I said quickly

He stared at me for a couple of seconds then snapped his head back and carried on with the next name.

"Why do you hate your name so much?" Aaron whispered to me for the zillionth time.

I gave him the I-am-not-going-to-tell-you-again look and he carried on with his intricate work as I did too.

Art class went fast like all good subjects do, then I had a free lesson to relax in, but as far as my luck could promise it would be anything but relaxing. I sat in the courtyard listening to my ipod. It was cold outside but that's not what made me shiver, I had the

feeling I was being watched, so naturally I looked around to see who it was.

"Damn you. How did you know I was there? I try to sneak up on you and you always seem to know I'm there!" Izzy was about 10 foot away from me, she had no chance in making me jump.

"Hi, how are you? Did you have a nice weekend?" I said sarcastically

"Sorry but you must have seen me in something"

Her blonde hair was curled today and bounced with every move of her curvaceous body, whilst she looked around for something I could have seen her in.

"It's not hard to see you. You're wearing bright red skinny jeans and a boob enhancing top -not that they need it."

"Thank-you," she stopped looking around and her grey eyes landed on my normally black hair "When did you do that? You know I would have done that for you? But it still looks good. How did you get the

blue so bright on top of your black? Did you do it yourself? ...oh."

I guess she just remembered no one else could have done it with the no mum situation.

"Um, Friday night" I had no idea? "I know you would've done it but, um, I ... couldn't ...wait"

I really need to change the subject and the easiest way to distract her was to simply ask her "How's Luke?" not that I couldn't guess what she was gonna say.

"Oh my god he's gorgeous -not that he could be anything less" Izzy announce, I think, a little louder than she meant to, then she carried on babbling.

The rest of the conversation went on normally, just talking about random stuff and laughing. After roughly an hour we both went separate ways to our next lessons. I had maths. Ugh. Okay I know I chose to do it, but it's just sooo boring. The good thing was I understood everything nearly straight away so I had the whole lesson to daydream.

The main question that was bouncing around my head was where did the blue steaks come from?

Chapter 2

Forever Drawn <2>

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Chapter 2

The main question that was bouncing around my head was *where did the blue steaks come from?* I mean I did think about doing it to my hair, so it's not like I didn't want them, but how did they get there if I didn't do it? Hmm what did I do Friday night?... I was lying on my bed, listening to my ipod and drawing. I can't remember what I was sketching (a person obviously that's all I draw) but what did it look like? I might have been doing Art homework, but what was

it? I did the best thing I could think of, I asked a guy in my class.

I turned to a blond-haired, blue-eyed boy and said "Um, Billy,"

"Yeah" He said in a gruff voice

"What was our Art homework?"

"Er, to do a self portrait but with something extra on, like a different eye colour"

I forced a smile at him and said "Thanks"

I was totally freaked. I had spent the whole night thinking how great it would be to have blue highlights in my hair, could just my thoughts change my hair? No. That would be insane. Did Chuck die my hair for a joke? Likely. He enjoyed being an ass. And how did no one notice on Saturday or Sunday? Well, I didn't go out cause I didn't have to work and my friends were busy, and Chuck wouldn't notice if my hair was bright pink.

Then Mrs John broke through my mental blabber by saying "If any one has any questions about the ten

students come see me, otherwise off you all go to lunch" and I tried to forget about my hair as I met Aaron and Izzy at our usual table.

They were both quiet, which with most people meant they were talking about you, but with my little group it was normal. I brought the two of them together, before I met them they wouldn't have even said a simple *'Hi'* to each other. I loved being the one they always wanted to talk to. I could tell I wasn't very late as Izzy was still there, if I was any more than 5 minutes late she would go sit with her other friends (she really hated the awkward silence, but she never tried to talk so what can you do).

"Hey guys"

"Hey" they both said in a sorta depressed way.

What was with them? They never do things the same. Never.

"What's up?" I said as I sat down and unwrapped my sandwich.

Izzy was the first to speak "Apparently ten kids from our year are being moved out of this college"

"What? When?"

Before I could get an answer Aaron added "And ten new kids are coming as they leave and we are expected to welcome them *warmly* " sarcasm crept in on his last word.

"I don't understand. Why didn't I know about this?" I bet my mouth is hanging open but I am totally confused so I can't shut it.

"Did you go to your last lesson? Everyone was told in third period"

Crap, crap, crap. I can't believe I didn't listen. I'm such an idiot. But now that I think about it I did hear lots of things about 'ten students' but I thought they were doing maths, it was a maths lesson for god sake.

"um... yeah but I didn't listen" I mumbled and they both just sighed at me.

I puzzled over the ten students thing whilst eating. In most colleges ten people wasn't a big deal but here there are only eighty kids in our year. That's 8% that are going to leave. 8%.

"Wait a sec. What ten people?" Was it only girls? Or sporty people? Or musical people? Or even arty people? I hope its not arty people, I like it here. The frantic babble in my head was silenced by one solemn word.

"Anyone"

"What? Their just randomly gonna pick ten of us to leave?" I was getting angry "Says who? They can't make us leave! I won't go!"

"Alright, alright. Calm down. We don't even know who's been chosen yet." Izzy said soothing me.

I sat back down, not realising that I was stood up, and carried on eating.

"So, um, why is this happening?" I said after a couple of minutes of silence.

"Apparently so certain students can get a better, more insightful out look on life" Aaron said in his posh accent he does to take the piss outa teachers.

Me and Izzy laughed quietly at his voice then stopped as we realised one of us could be going.

The rest of the day was tiresome and as I walked home after what felt like a long day I realised that 1. I didn't know when people were leaving or coming (so I mentally kicked myself again for not listening in maths) and 2. I wasn't 'allowed' to be home for another nearly five hours.

What was I supposed to do for five hours? I could call someone and go out, but I really couldn't be bothered. I was too tired and annoyed. So I went round the side of my house and sat in an old garden chair on our patio, then just relaxed. Whilst sitting there I thought about my hair and how the blue highlights got there.

Some when then I heard some noise in the kitchen, it sounded like the fridge. Quickly I got up and crept to the window so I could peek in. Ugh. It was Chuck's girlfriend. Rachel was a witch with a capital B. She was proper stick thin but had ginormous boobs (I'm really surprised she didn't fall over). Comparing her to me I look like I have no boobs! I'm slim but only a B whereas she's probably a D/E. She had shinny blond hair which obviously wasn't her natural colour

and dull brown eyes that went perfectly with her pointy features. Looking at her made me glad of my pure green eyes, unbleached hair and the slight roundness to my face. But Chucks a guy and they have one-track minds, so I guess she's great for him.

After remembering she was the reason I was stuck in our grubby garden, I sat back down and started to doodle.

Chapter 3

Forever Drawn <3>

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Chapter 3

This morning I got into college early for many reasons, they all went shooting from my mind when I found Aaron looking at the notice board.

"Hey, what you looking at?"

"Hi" He finished reading then turned to face me "That's just some more info on the moving students" He just shrugged

"Well, what does it say?" I said urgently

"It says students will be picked by teachers over this week, there will be an assembly on Friday so they can tell everyone who will be going and, to top things off, the new students will be starting here on Monday." He paused, dramatically pulled in a deep breath then continued "So we will be avoiding all teachers at any cost."

I just gave him a confused look so he carried on saying "If we avoid them, our names won't be in their heads for good or bad reasons so were less likely to be picked," He frowned at me and added "You're a bit slow today"

"I didn't get much sleep" I said nonchalantly. This wasn't a lie. For some reason, starting last night, I've had a feeling that I'm missing some information. I don't know what it's about or why I have the feeling but I just can't shake it. I thought it was the moving student's thing and if I got knew more about it this weird 'feeling' would go away. Apparently not.

"I guess it's a new start for the college. It is January." He said it like everything else didn't matter. That he didn't care that people - maybe even friends - will be

forced out of the college in a couple of days. But I new him better, all he was trying to do was lighten the mood.

"Yeah. New year, new college. That would make sense" I said with the hint of a smile. He smiled back but it never reached his eyes.

Well today I am going to try to get rid of this strange 'feeling', getting all the information (that I would be interested in) I can, even if that means talking to teachers. Well that is easier said than done. Avoiding teachers that I need updates from was difficult to say the least. Most of them were running round preparing for Fridays assembly and trying - without success - to get a list of names together. They did most of it in our lessons so it was quite funny to watch.

Well, the day went fast with me not getting any useful info. And, well, the next days did the same. So I was never able to get rid of the slowly growing 'feeling' I had. On top of that, rattling around my head was the worry that either me or any of my friends could be made to leave and the scary

thoughts of the new kids. Adding that to the sleepless nights makes a very, very grouchy person.

Friday was always the best day. It was the last day of college for this week, the weekend was tomorrow and I got a lye-in (because I had no lesson first period). So being woken up by a very loud Izzy was inevitable.

But as I lay there half-conscious my heavy door was opened gently, automatically I was on guard, Izzy is bouncy and roaring in the morning and sweeps my tiny room like a tornado. I was very still. Someone sat slowly on my bed and softly stroked my hair. I turned to see who it was but before I opened my eyes he said "Wake up sleepy head"

I recognised Aaron's hushed voice straight away so I said "Hey" in a very groggy voice. As I opened my tired eyes, I froze in shock.

I was looking up into a perfect face surrounded by golden hair, he could have been a male model apart from the fact he had black out sun glasses on. Then as I blinked to get a better look he disappeared and I was staring at Aaron like a moron.

He smiled his cheesy way and said "Hey"

I sat up leaning on my elbows and mumbled "Why are you here?"

"Um, I can go" he said as his smile faded and he jerked his thumb towards the door.

"No no. What I meant was 'Why are you here and not Izzy?'"

"Oh, er, well, she's, um" He stumbled over the words

"She ditched me didn't she?"

"Well, yeah, sorta. She, um, she went off with Lilly" He sneered her name "and them lot went to get a good seat for the assembly. At least she text me to wake you up" He half smiled.

"You don't have to stick up for her, she wouldn't for you"

"I know, but as you know I try to be a good person" The cheesy grin was back

"I know and karma will eat you if you don't be nice, blah blah"

I looked at the clock then and said "What time does the assembly start?"

Then as he looked at the clock his dark eyes got wide "In about 15 minutes"

I said "Ah crap" and flopped back on my bed.

Getting up I shoved Aaron out and got changed as fast as I could. I rushed breakfast down my throat, then we headed out the door and I ran smack bang into our postman.

"Sorry, so sorry" I blabbed, rubbing my face.

"That's okay, I'm fine. I have a letter for you," he rummaged though his bag "here it is" he pulled out a small envelope, it looked like it used to be white but is now a discoloured sort of beige colour. It looked quite plump - like there was a lot of paper forced into it.

I said "Thanks" as I took it. I turned it over in my hand so I could see what was written on it.

The writing was a delicate script that shocked me as I read it. It had my name and address on but in the top left hand corner it said:

'Open exactly 5 months before your 17th birthday'

'Not before, not after!'

'Not before, not after!'

I was slightly confused. What sort of letter needs to be opened on a certain day? Hmm when is exactly 5 months before my birthday?

"When's your birthday again?" Aaron said

"21st of June," I said working it out in my head "so it would be the 21st of January, which was on Monday"

As I said that we got into college and rushed into the assembly. I sat down and before it started I opened the letter.

It was from my dad.

Chapter 4

Forever Drawn <4>-p1

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Chapter 4 - Part 1

As I said that we got into college and rushed into the assembly. I sat down and before it started I opened the letter.

It was from my dad.

Then everything went silent as Miss Watson (the head-teacher) came onto the stage and I shoved the letter in my bag without another glance.

She started off with a speech on how the year was going so far that no one cared about. Most people

were probably looking at her, like me, and thinking did you chose to wear that outfit or were you short on clothes so you wore your curtains.

Then she carried on saying "And now to talk about the transferring of students I introduce Bob Hartley" and everyone stared clapping (me and Aaron only half heartedly).

"Thank you Miss Watson. Now to start this off a recap of what is to happen." He looked behind him at the board that showed his presentation "First, twenty students will leave this college" he paused as everyone was talking about the shocking change of ten to twenty. He raised his voice then said "Yes twenty pupils will be leaving. I have the list here-" he waved a piece of paper about "-so if you would be kind enough I would like silence." As he said it it was as if no one was here it was so quiet.

"Thank you. So in alphabetical order I will begin." I was only hoping not to hear three names: Aaron Samuels, Izzy Barnes and mine (Alexandrite Lakewood).

"Duncan Alfred, Zackary Arnold, Patsy Barnett, Sam Clayton, Kate Edwards, Isabel Farrow, Zoe Gooch, Rick Hughes, Kristy Jay, Eleanor Kane, Luke Morgan, Leanne Moharra, Steve Omera, Mark Portlock, Lara Randall, Ash Robinson, Jack Smith, Naomi Tongs, Tom Taylor, Lily Wentworth." He said every name twice for clarity.

When he finished I could jump up and kiss him on his bald head I was so happy. None of us are leaving!

It was funny (for me) as we left the assembly hall, because none of my friends were leaving and many people (including Izzy) were upset and even crying as there friends are going to leave.

"Yes! We're staying and Lily's going!" Aaron yelled as he high-fived me.

"Yeah it's gonna be great."

We were really hyped up so as we had the rest of the day off Aaron, Izzy and I all went to the cinema to watch the latest horror film. Ironically it was called 'Leaving'.

The fantastic film was about... um, well it didn't have a very good story line but it was jumpy and had loads of blood and gore. It was a great film for someone like me but not so good for Izzy, she was fine when we went out for pizza afterwards but I did have a very scared Izzy phone me up at 2 o'clock in the morning saying 'I'm not watching another horror film ever'. But she always does, in the end, want to see another one. Stupid really.

Saturday morning I woke up with loads of stuff on my bed. I had the book I was reading called 'Night Luck', my phone, my ipod, my bag and some coins. I must have been really tired to go to sleep with all this random stuff on top of me.

After I got changed for work, I put my stuff away and rummaged through my bag to get my lip-gloss and found the crumpled beige letter.

Chapter 5

Forever Drawn <4>-p2

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Chapter 4 - Part 2

I flattened out the creases and gathered the couple of pages together. I read it slowly so I could take it all in.

'To my dear Alexandrite,

'As I am writing this it is your 3rd birthday. I knew this day would come, this day 5 months before your 17th birthday, and I thought I should tell you about what is happening, as I will already be gone.

'Starting now you are free to be any person you want to be, with no boundaries. This letter is to help keep you safe.

'There are many things in this world you do not know about, which live secretly from humans, these people are the 'Supernaturals'. There are many categories as no Supernatural is the same. The categories are on the next page and are explained in detail.

'This letter is also to tell you about your heritage. Your grand mother was a type of Mover, she could move things with her mind. Me, your father, I am a Seer - a psychic - I can see the future but only certain bits of it - mainly about my family or close friends. But my visions of you are very clear because you are not totally human either.

'You are a shifter. I don't know what kind or what you can or cant do but I do know the way you shift but I'm not going to tell you, I'm sure you will find it out by yourself.

'That's all you'll need to know for now. If you want to know any more you can send a letter to our old

house in Brooks Way. I don't live there but I will still get the letters.

'All my love Dad'

I was frozen to the spot. Shock was running through my veins like electricity but I couldn't move. Not even to look at the next page. I almost fainted. Almost.

Then with the force of a gun shot I heard Chuck yell my name, I landed on my bed as if I had been shot. Still staring wide eyed at the page I managed to get my hands to move to the next page. And again I read slowly.

'The Supernaturals categorised:

'Undeads - Vampires, Witches, Zeetons.

'These feed off humans; These are the most uncivilised; They can come out in the sun but are genuinely very pale; They have special abilities of there own (these are unknown).

'Seers - Mind readers, Future seers, Aura seers.

'These try to avoid other people as they don't see what everyone else sees; These abilities often mess-up ones mind or hurt them mentally or physically.

'Shifters - Shape shifters, Were-wolves, Invisible people.

'These like to be around people, but often get into a lot of trouble; They usually have a lot of boundaries with their abilities and sometimes get hurt.

'Movers - Tellaporters, Mind Movers, Runners.

'The work of a mover is very taxing, they are often drained from what they do; These don't mind humans but do like to mess with them.

'Half's - These are crosses between categories; They only have half the ability of each; The Undeads don't tend to cross breed.

'Note: Most Supernaturals don't breed with humans but when they do the child is either completely a Supernatural or not (like how you and Chuck are so different)'

All I could think is: I'm dreaming. But I remember waking up. I sat there for a bit in that dream like state. Then as Chuck came in I jumped out of my skin like a crazy person. He didn't even notice all he said was: "Do you wanna lift or what?" I just nodded.

It felt like I floated into the car. And as I went past the window of the shop I work it I scared myself a little more. My reflection was awful. Gruesome. Ghastly. I was extremely white, my hair was a total mess and I genuinely look haggard. Great.

Chapter 6

Forever Drawn <5>

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Chapter 5

Still being in a dream-like state was good because work is crap. I like the idea of getting money for doing nothing. But unfortunately my managers don't like paying me to do nothing. Shame really. I have to put clothes in the right places and it's really annoying in a big shop like this one. Also if customer talks to me I have to be really smiley and talk to them in a 'polite manner', which is extremely frustrating when they're being all 'the customer is always right'. Who made that up? Honestly the customer is not ALWAYS

right. I remember when I tried to tell a customer that - it wasn't very clever - it ended with me getting a three week suspension from the shop, unpaid. Stupid customers. Speaking of stupid customers Rachael (Chuck's girlfriend) just walked in. Brilliant.

"Hi Alex" Her snobby voice rang in my ears.

"Hey" I said in a what-the-hell-do-you-want tone.

She looked around as if she didn't want to be seen talking to me, then with harsh abruptness she shoved a coat-hanger into me and walked away shouting "Get this for me for half price" I was like 'No way, get it yourself' but as if she read my mind she added "Or I'll tell Chuck"

Now I'm not usually afraid of Chuck but when it comes to his girlfriend I have to bow down at her feet and she knows it.

Wait...this is all a dream - a crazy dream - I didn't wake up this morning, and I'm still asleep. I've made up everything that's happened. Hmm... did I only make up that letter to explain the strange things that have happened? Am I really that imaginative?

Well if this was my dream I could do what I wanted. I put the dress Rachel wanted back (in the wrong place). And went to find me some new clothes, in this shop, in my work hours. I felt so naughty, like doing an evil laugh. I wanted too but didn't.

I found some gorgeous turquoise skinny jeans, a black top, some cool Jesus sandals and even a top that said 'I'm Drunk and Your Still Ugly' on it. As I skipped over to the tills I felt so free. So free that BAM!... I was out cold.

Note to self: Don't skip in shops, ever. Was my last thought as I fell unconscious.

Waking up was very disorientating. I could hear my manager calling my name, well it was more like hushed screaming but still I got the message. Opening my eyes was scary. About half a dozen ladies were crouched over me checking if I was ok. I sat up extremely fast and my head swirled like clothes in a washing machine. It was almost like I had stars going around my head like they do in cartoons. They were all asking me if I was alright as my manager helped me up. I said I was okay and

Helen my manager - in her hushed screams - whispered in my ear "Get yourself together! You should be working not snoozing! Sort your hair out and get back to work!"

I walked away nodding. Then strangely some girl stopped me, she had straight dark hair and very pale skin and she said:

"Don't run into me again, okay?" her voice was high but quite powerful.

"Oh, I'm so sorry I didn't mean to, sorry if I hurt you," She smiled at that which confused me slightly

"I'm fine just don't do it again"

"It's okay I wont, sorry again"

"Selena come on" her friend yelled in a rather squeaky voice. I smiled but she just strutted off.

Okay, weird. Oh well, back to work.

I obviously wasn't unconscious for to long, they probably would have moved me or at least sent me home once I had woken up...hmm... that would mean I was already awake to be able to be knocked out and

actually feel it. Then I didn't imagine anything. That means everything is real. Everything! Ah crap.

Work went fast thankfully. I ambled home in the dark, all the way my stomach rumbled yelling at me for food so I stopped in Burger King. A bacon double cheese burger...mmmm...now that ort to shut my tummy up.

Getting home I was a little frightened, Rachel was here and I didn't buy her top. Crap. Unlocking the door I made my excuse but I didn't need it. The lounge door was closed with chuck's work tie on the handle. Ugh. Brother sex is the same as parent sex only parents don't do it in the front room. Damn, I won't be going in there until he cleans it - which won't be for a while. Great.

Going off to sleep I dreamt about what my dad wrote and the blue highlights in my hair.

Waking up I decided to believe every word my dad had written. Reading through the letter again it says that I'm a 'shifter'...hmm... I need to think. What way would I be able to shift? I'll picture a girl in my mind and think about her really hard...

Nope, nothing. I'm still me.

Um... what about if I have a picture of someone in front of me? I found a photo of Izzy and held it - I thought of nothing but it....

Again nothing.

Maybe with the picture I need to clap or click or even jump to shift into a different form...

I tried all three none of them worked.

I sighed and just as I was about to give up I glimpsed my art homework. It was the piece I drew my self with blue highlights.

"That's it" I was so excited I squawked it out loud.

Chapter 7

Forever Drawn <6>

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Chapter 6

I sighed and just as I was about to give up I glimpsed my art homework. It was the piece I drew my self with blue highlights. "That's it" I was so excited I squawked it out loud.

I jumped off my bed, grabbed some paper and pencils and got to work. I drew a girl with straight auburn hair that went down to her waist. She was wearing denim jeans and a red vest (very different to my pj's). I coloured my drawing in so that her skin was a lot more tanned than mine, also her lips

weren't as red. The only thing I left the same was my eyes - only because the line 'what you can or can't do' from my dads letter was running through my head - I think (for some reason) I have to keep part of me the same or I'm not really me.

When I was finished I wasn't sure what to do, I'd only planned to draw someone then I thought the magic would just, kinda happen, but I guess not.

What did I do last time?...hmm...I was listening to music...thinking how much I wanted to be like the picture...I knew it could never happen so I hit...no...flicked it.

Flick it? What sort of Ta-Da moment is this? A lame one for sure.

Hmm...but I bet it works....

I stood in the middle of my cramped room with the picture in my left hand, took one last look at it then closed my eyes securely (I had a feeling I wasn't supposed to see it- or anyone else was for that matter). I slowly lifted my shaking right hand and with a sharp movement flicked the page.

Within a split second the breath was knocked out of me. I could feel a sharp wind whooshing around me. My ears popped a couple of times like they do on an aeroplane, and my teeth started to chatter even though I was neither hot nor cold. Then every part of my body started to tingle - like when you get pins and needles all over - but it was alot worse, this hurt like hell. It was almost as if i was being squished between two beds that are made out of nails at the same time as being strached like an elasitc band. The only thing I could feel was my eyes but I still felt I needed to keep them shut.

Suddenly I felt limp and crumpled to the floor.

I couldn't move. It was how being paralysed feels - I think. I was a total dead weight. My eyes were the only thing that I seemed to be able to move. I opened them a smidge, all I saw was the clatter of books and papers over my bedroom floor.

Then slowly as I was trying to move a piece of hair fell in my face. The moment I saw the auburn colour I knew it had worked.

T.Z's point of veiw

I hate this having to wear these stupid glasses - even on a Saturday, in my house. I chucked them with force down our wooden stairs.

"Not again" my mum sighed.

I followed them down and strolled into the kitchen all innocent like. She just looked at me, I tried not to notice but she didn't stop staring at me. After a couple more seconds I gave up, I went and grabbed my glasses put them on and grumbled "happy now?" she didn't say anything but gave me some homemade pancakes instead.

She looks better (to me) without my glasses on. She likes me to keep them on as - in her words - 'I don't like you seeing me like that'. Well it is true that most people don't like to be seen by me with no glasses - not that that ever happens - my glasses don't come off around people. It seems that I see too much, that I see people without the shield they have around them nonstop. This 'ability' I have is NEVER useful; I can't tell people about it and I have to wear these glasses so I see people how everyone else sees them - I've

had some big accidents before, it got me into a LOT of trouble - but that was years ago.

Being seventeen and having to wear blackout glasses is a bit of a disadvantage, but as I move schools so much it doesn't really matter what people think of me.

New school again on Monday, YAY (loving the sarcasm). It is strange though, I don't move schools at this time of the year but I was chosen to go to a different school - Wellington I think - as part a school swapping thing.

Maybe I could make better friends at this school, I only had one friend at Camperus college (my school) - Selena - she wasn't a good one but I sat with her and her friends at lunch - so I wasn't a total loner.

Anyway, today I've got to go shopping for all the things I need for my new school - books and pens and junk. So Selena is meeting me in town in about (looks at watch) half an hour. Oh crap. The bus takes ages to get to town. Hmm maybe...

"Muuummm" my voice flowing with persuasiveness.

"Yes i'll take you. Where to?" she replyed. Its good mum alway knows when I want something, its probebly the tone of voice I use.

"Town please" a masive grin on my face.

Going to town on a Saturday wasnt a very good idea - it was soooo busy - there is way too many people. But it wasnt too hard to find Selena - dark hair and the palest face I have ever seen.

"Hey" I hollered over the mass noise

"Hey" she yelled back

First we went into a stationary shop to get all our crap for school. Yes OUR. Shes moving schools too. Then she wanted to go into some girly clothes shop so I just said I would sit outside, no way am I going in there.

She's been ages. I looked in she was chatting with some girls - maybe from school. Then she saw me and said 'good bye' to them.

"How long do you want to take? You've been ages!"

"Well, some girl ran into me and knocked herself out-"

"Is she ok? Are you ok? Did you stay to see if she was alright?" I cut in

"Yeah, um, that's what I stayed to do," she murmured "and then I saw Sharron from Camperus and started talking"

"Oh okay," I uttered (I don't like Sharron) "do you want lunch?"

"Um not really but you can get some if you want"

So we went and got me some lunch, its pretty normal of Selena not to eat - I think she's on some stupid diet.

Anyway the day went fast with us both getting what we needed. It was nearly dark when we got on the bus home, the couple in front of us were sickening - they were sucking each other's faces. The girl was very fake with bleached hair and massive boobs and the guy was very average but apparently called Chuck. At least they got off before I nearly puked.

Sunday was great. I spent the whole day in bed watching DVD's, only getting out to eat and go to the bathroom. I love Sundays.

Chapter 8

Forever Drawn <7>

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Chapter 7

After being on the floor for what seemed like ages I was slowly able to get up. I stood in front of the mirror half scared half amazed. I was looking at a complete stranger - a stranger that copied every move I made - it was terrifying and incredible all at the same time. Her straight auburn hair swung around her waist, the vest and jeans fit onto the perfect body and the peachy lips were full and smiling. I checked myself out trying to find anything different to the picture I drew - I found nothing.

I'm so glad that I picked a time when Chuck was out, I think it would freak him out a little bit. Thinking about it, I'm taking this very easy - not getting overly frightened - maybe I already knew - subconsciously I mean. Or as soon as I read my father's words I knew it was the truth. Hmm.

I should write a letter back to him, to let him know I got his letter and also to ask him some questions. I sat on my bed, found my favourite pen, some lined paper and started writing.

'Dad,

'I got your letter and was very shocked by it, I thought you were insane and that I had dreamed it all up, but today I decided to believe you. And god was I shocked.

'I understand now that I have to draw the person I want to look like, but that's the only thing I understand, I need you to explain more, I have soo many questions and no answers. Please help me figer them out even if you can't tell me what the answers are.

'Why do I feel the need to keep my eyes closed when I'm shifting?

'Do I have to keep part of me the same?

'What did you mean in your letter about boundaries and getting hurt?

'Are the Supernaturals just a little club or what as I have never seen one?

At that moment the doorbell went. I jumped out of my skin, it scared me sooo much. I peeked down the stairs, it was Aaron. Crap! I finished the letter quickly without writing everything I needed to but I am a bit under pressure.

'I have a lot more questions but no time

'love you Alex xx'

After rummaging through my mind praying for something that will help in this situation I decided to text Aaron:

'Hey:) where r u?? I'm waiting for u @ the shops!'

That was clever, the shops are about 10 minutes down the road so I can change back and then run

and get there - hopefully. Then he text me back and my smile was wiped off.

'Haha soo funny i can see ur ipod thro the door! Ur still @ home. Now let me in'

Damn he knows me too well - actually most people know I don't leave the house without my ipod but he doesn't know what I look like at the moment.

I strutted down the stairs to the large windowed door, the hole time trying not to make eye contact. I opened the door so he could see all of me, I could tell by his face he only just has enough control to keep his mouth from hanging wide open.

"Hello" I said - trying to be sexy

"Um. Hi" he mumbled. I'm obviously good at being sexy, who knew?

"Do you want something?" I use an annoyed tone.(I love this, its sooo fun)

"Oh yeah, is Alex there?" he grinned

I know, I have a good idea, "no" be totally blank - he wont know what to do. He he.

He looked around really awkwardly "Oh okay. Why is her ipod on the floor?"

"It has no battery left and she was late to see you" I said the word you like it was disgusting

"Yeah I best be going." Another smile "Oh, um who are you?"

Crap, crap, crap. I don't know who I am! I'm made up for Gods sake! Whilst this was going on in my head my mouth said "Katie" and when he just frowned more words came out "I'm basically Alex's sister but I don't visit much" Put anything with a smile and people will believe it, so I did.

"Oh, okay, I'll see you later then, bye" he went but it looked like he wanted to stay.

I shut the door and before I could explode with laughter my legs took me into the kitchen away from the very see-through door.

I laughed my head off. Its not every day you get to mess around with you best mates head. Especially his testosterone filled side. Its funny how he thought I

was gorgeous but that it wasn't me me. Also I know how to play him so it was really easy. He he.

Then I saw the time. The hysterics stopped and I ran to my room. I have ten minutes if I remember right to 1. Change back to myself 2. Get to the shops 3. Act slightly more sane than I am at the moment.

Hmm how to change back. Now that's a question. Hopefully its just like changing just with a different drawing. There's only one way to find out. Hmm now where on earth is that drawing I did for my art homework?

I found it under a load of books, a bit crumpled but still.

I laid down on my comfy bed, so that this time I wouldn't fall to the floor, closed my eyes and flicked the drawing of myself.

My breath was whooshed out, the sharp wind bloow around me and my body started to tingle. But this time it didn't hurt. Last time it felt like being stretched like an elastic band but now it felt like someone had stopped stretching me - had let the

elastic band go. I think it's because I'm fitting back into my true form. Who knows?

I got up feeling slightly dizzy. I hurried down the stairs picked up my ipod ran out the back door, through the back gate (going a different way to Aaron) and jogged all the way to the shops (I even posted the letter to my dad). I was totally out of breath so I sat on one of the benches and relaxed.

"Hey, I'm sooo sorry I'm late"

"Late is like the under-statement of the year!"

"I know I'm sorry. I went to your house I thought that's where we were meeting. And then I started talking to Katie..." he trailed off with a dream-like smile on his face

"Hello! Earth to Aaron! Hello!" I waved in front of his face

"Oh, um, yeah"

"Hey stop drooling over her its disgusting!"

"Sorry but she has such nice ... um hair, yeah, hair"

"You mean boobs" he looked guilty "you're a guy it's obvious what you look for"

"Yeah of course it is" he smiled but I had a feeling he was lying. How confusing?

Anyway I spent the rest of the day with Aaron just chatting and hanging out, there was only one thing that got me confused that was when we started talking about music.

"I really like that new song by, what's-there-name, its called Drive There Now"

"By The Almost, it is great isn't it? Here I've got it on my ipod" I got it out and he gave me a bit of a funny look but we both sat and listened to it.

I never did understand that look. But now I come to think of it... oh crap! My ipod. It was on the floor when he came to my house and I was 'apparently' waiting for him at the shop. How could I magically have it with me? I would have had to be home when he knocked the door. Crap. Hey wait... he caught me! Red handed at that! But he didn't say anything, why not? Hmm...

Chapter 9

Forever Drawn <8>

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Chapter 8

Monday morning. Great.

Getting out of bed was a challenge. I ached soo much - it's like I did a full body work-out over the weekend - but I guess that's what shifting form does to me.

College seemed a million miles away, I could only just remember what happened on Friday - I wasn't very excited. Walking into the cafeteria the feel of excitement hit me like a slap in the face. Seriously, it was like everyone was hyped up to 'meet and greet'

the new kids. I found Aaron easily. He was sat on a table with Izzy - she was completely ignoring him being all hyped up with her other friends. I walked up to them and sat next to Aaron chuckling to myself the whole time.

"Shut-up you" he said poking me in the waist

I jerked away but carried on.

"Do you know when the new kids get here?"

"No I-" Izzy cut me off with a shout

"At break! It's well exciting isn't it? Are you not excited?"

Aaron mumbled a "Ha ha" in my ear

"Um, yeah" she could tell I wasn't so decided to talk to someone who was. Rude.

"So are you ecstatic about the new kids?" I said with very fake enthusiasm

He said "Yeah" in the same tone just as the bell went.

Class was crap. Me and Aaron just sat there as the rest of the class basically counted down till break.

Fun. But we did have a good laugh at the banners they made, most of them saying 'Welcome to Wellington' or something stupid.

I spent my free on the sofas in the cafeteria - I was lucky to get one - just watching people rush around preparing for the new students arrival.

The hour went fast and when the bell rang masses of people ran (literally) through the cafeteria to the reception building. Aaron got to me though the bundle of kids and sat down.

"Do you know what's funny?" he said with a grin

"No. What?"

"I herd the teachers talking last period and the new kids are in the hall having a talk"

I laughed out loud. This was funny as the hall and the reception building (bundled with masses of people) were at opposite ends of the college. Everyone's queuing at the wrong place.

Then something very unexpected happened: a teacher - Mr John I think - stood on a table in the middle of the caf.

"Students of Wellington can I have your attention" he bellowed

Everyone quietened - well nearly everyone - I could see Izzy, still way too excited, chatting to some unknowns.

"Students can the following people go to Room T19 now" he started reading from a list

I listened hard but no one I knew was read out

"Go then" Aaron said nudging me

"What? Why?"

"He said your name. Were you even listening?"

"I was yeah, but didn't hear my name. Hmm can you listen too hard?"

"Yes. No. I don't know just go" with a big fat grin, he basically pushed me off the sofa

I walked in and stood at the side - there was loads of people in here - I was one of the last in. Another girl walked in and the unknown teacher said "That's everyone" in a chirpy voice.

"Hello I'm Mrs Della. Do any of you know why you're here?"

There was just a murmur of a no.

"No? Okay then." She peered down at her notes "Right, as all of you know there are twenty new students starting at Wellington today. Most of these do not any friends with them so you guys have been picked as sort of leaders of your group of friends" I didn't like where this was going "and are going to have a new student shadow you for a week or two" I knew I shouldn't have come!

There was an uproar of excitement.

"Now now, calm down. We have assigned each new student to one of you, you will show them how the school works and ..." I stopped listening, I knew what she was gonna say and it would have all been a load of crap.

Then everyone started to line up at the door, so I followed like a sheep. As I got closer Mrs Della was finding our names and reading off one of the new students names.

I got to the front, she read my name out - saying 'Alex' rather than Alexandrite - then saying "Takuma Zeto" then she went on to the next person.

Okay, hopefully he speaks English and uses deodorant that's the least I need.

I was annoyed with all the new kids so when I first looked at him my eyes swept upwards. I started with his feet. They were in average guy shoe-trainer things, black with some sorta logo on. Next up to his legs, the baggy jeans he wore were average again. Carrying on up, I realised he was hot. The smooth plains of his broad chest and abs were visibly clear through his 'average' top, it hugged him perfectly. His tanned arms looked like they could rip his short sleeves apart as they were so muscley. When I looked at his face I had to look away quickly.

I looked back at him and tried to smile. His tousled, honey hair was just past his ears and shaped to his

face perfectly. He had a clear cut jaw line, a flawlessly straight nose and amazingly gorgeous lips that made me want to lick my own. But none of that was what made me look away. It was his eyes or, well, the lack of them. He had sun glasses on. Not the slightly see-through kind, the total blackout kind. I would have thought he was blind as it's no weather for sun glasses, but three things made me stop that thought, 1. He didn't have a stick thing or a dog to help him, 2. He looked straight at Mrs Della when she called him, 3. He was making his way to me fine, he wasn't even walking into anything.

I swear this is the guy I thought I saw! The day when Aaron woke me up I saw him for a split second. But I've never met him before in my life, how could I have seen him? But I swear it's him.

"Hi I'm Alex" I'll be nice, it is his first day.

"Hi" he looked kind of shy "I'm T.Z" so he had a nickname too. That was so much easier to remember than Tak..., Tak... nope don't remember it's just T.Z

"Right, um, I guess we're going to maths"

He smiled but after that we walked to maths in silence. I realised as we sat down in class he wasn't just being quiet, he was listening to his ipod. Now I know how it feels when I do it to other people. He did take the headphones out as our teacher walked in though.

The double lesson dragged. I usually do nothing, maybe take some notes on a good day, other than that basically nothing. But today I had to explain everything to T.Z only because he never took maths in his college as he hated it in school. So that was fun, obviously.

We went straight to the cafeteria at lunch and found Aaron and Izzy sat on opposite sides of a little round table so we sat in the other two seats.

"Hey guys, this is T.Z and he'll be with us for, well, um, a week or until he wants to go really"

"Ah so this is what the meeting was for" Aaron said

"Yup and apparently I'm the leader of our little group. Ha ha" both Izzy and Aaron smiled but didn't argue because they knew it was true.

"Oh, um, Aaron can you take T.Z and show him where the boys toilets are, 'cause I don't actually know" he laughed at me then both the boys got up and went.

"Wow isn't the new guy hoottt?" she emphasised the word to show how extra hot he is, as she usually did.

"Yeah he's all right but there something about him that just makes me not like him; I don't know what it is"

"Huh, that's strange, I really like him he's yummy." She gave a cheeky smile "oh and dibs on him too" I just smiled and rolled my eyes.

Chapter 10

Forever Drawn <9>

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Chapter 9

T.Z's point of view

As we got back to the table where Alex and big boob girl was (what? I can't remember her name) I bumped into Selena.

"Hey how are you?"

She grimaced and said "I'm fine, having fun obviously" really sarcastically "you?"

"Yeah I'm good. This is Aaron" I put my hand towards him and he waved, "this is Alex" she smiled, "and this is..." I thought for a second "um-"

"- I'm Izzy" she cut me off and said "and who is this?" Was that a bit of jealousy in her voice?

"This is Selena, she's a friend from my old school"

"Hey" she murmured "Oh, I've got to go, nice to meet you" she waved then went.

I was about to sit down and some random girl just came up to me and said "Who. Are. You? Your gorgeous" then she looked at my face and said "hunny, take those silly glasses off, I'll be able to see your face better that way" her sexual voice was lovely on my ears but what she said made her sound like a slut.

"Er, no. I don't take them off. And, um, get off me." Her hands were stroking my chest and she was going too far down for the cafeteria.

"Playing hard to get are we? We'll see about that." She flicked her hair and off she went.

"Don't worry about Danni, she's just a slut who likes, well, fresh meat is the best way to put it" Aaron half told half warned me

I finally sat down to eat my lunch and was bombarded with questions, not from everyone, just from Izzy. I didn't listen to most of them just "uh hu-ed" and "mmm-ed" in all the right places.

Aaron asked a question this time so I actually listened. "So what type of music do you like, as Izzy missed this very important question out?"

"Well I love-" I was cut short. My glasses were off. The first thing I did was close my eyes

"Um, can I have my glasses back? Please"

"Well of course you can, just not yet" Oh My G's that sluty girl Danni has my glasses!

"Are you alright T.Z?" as an automatic reflex I looked straight towards Izzy's soft voice

Whoa! What the... This person only vaguely looked like Izzy. Usually she flaunts what God gave her, especially in the boob department. But this Izzy was dresses in a baggy long-sleeve shirt (with the top button done up), a smart tie properly done and her hair all tied back (she seems the sort of girl that never put their hair up). This was weird. She looked like a proper nerd.

"T.Z? hello?"

I looked at Aaron. Jesus. He was a slob, seriously. He was sat in what looked like his pj's and he was shovelling food into his mouth like someone who hadn't eaten for days. But he still had cool hair, it wasn't the same but it was still cool.

"I think you should get his glasses back" Alex was looking at Aaron but I was staring at her.

I think this is more scary than when I first saw people how they truly are. I mean I'm used to it now, I know what happens when my glasses are off, but this... I was not expecting this.

Alex never changed. Not at all. She looked exactly the same as when I had my glasses on. I was totally freaked.

I could feel Aaron get up to get my glasses but I couldn't stop staring. This has never happened before.

She felt my stare and looked straight at me. I took a massive breath. Her eyes...they...it...wow. Were her eye naturally that green before?

Then she smiled, unconvincing but still a smile and her eyes sparkled, actually sparkled, like emeralds. But it was more liquid-y like melted emeralds, trapped but ever moving.

I felt someone put my glasses back on, gentle but fast. Still looking at Alex, her eyes glazed over and didn't hold mine any more, I was free from staring.

"Whoa, sorry about that guys and thanks for getting my glasses back for me" that was embarrassing

"That's alright I just had to make some deals with her" Aaron didn't sound to happy about those deals

"It's alright we wont sit you with your back to a crowd any more" Izzy smiled as she said it

"Thanks" I smiled too

After a couple of seconds I said "How long till lesson? Cos I need to go an talk to Selena about some stuff, I didn't really get to say much earlier."

"About ten minutes but-"Izzy started

"- go find her and be back before half one, ok?" Alex smiled but I wasn't totally sure if the strange smile was meant for me, I think it was for Izzy but why I will never know.

As I walked away I herd Alex say "I guess Selena's his rock, like his person to rely on..." then her voice faded and I though how true her statement was.

I walked past Selena, grabbed her arm and whispered "I have to talk to you, now!"

Chapter 11

Forever Drawn <10>

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Chapter 10

"What the hell is going on?" she squawked "why are you yanking me into the rain?"

"Selena, seriously just shut-up! I'm thinking"

"T.Z!" she stopped us under a little, empty sheltered section "What's going on with you?"

"I need to...to...to...talk to....to tell you" I found it hard to speak, to tell her what I wanted to.

"What? You need to tell me what?" she said it in a hard voice with no emotion. Obviously she realised

how she sounded. "Sorry but I'm really not liking it here and it's got me all angry. I don't want to be harsh to you, you know that." I could tell she was being honest.

"I know. I just...can't...get out...what I want to say." My face must really show how frustrated and scared I was because the next thing I know she's hugging me.

She stepped back and said "It's ok, I'll be patient and I won't tell any one" she smiled and crossed her heart.

I laughed at that. "Alright then, well um, a weird thing happened today like seriously strange and...wait" I just thought she's gonna have no idea what I'm talking about "I need to start at the start if you're going to understand anything I say"

"Okay" she sounded unsure

"I'm trusting you with my life here so none of this can be repeated alright?" I was being deadly serious

"Yep my lips are sealed" she mimed zipping her lips and when I looked at her straight faced she apologised.

"Right, I've never told anyone before so this is going to be difficult to explain" I took a deep breath and started "Have you ever wondered what my glasses are for? There not just a fashion statement, I need these because, well," I looked around to see if it was safe to say out-loud "I see people without the walls around them,-" I was talking really fast now to get it all out "- without the barrier they hold up, without the consume they wear to fit in. When I take my glasses off I see the real person they are, I could look at the most popular, slutty girl in school and she could look like a nerd to me with out glasses and treating a popular girl like a nerd, well, it gets you beaten up basically, that's why I wear the glasses because in the past I've got in a bit - well a lot - of trouble."

"I KNOW!" she shouted

My mind went blank "What?"

"I've said that three times! How could you have not heard me?"

"I...um, I guess I was trying to get all the words out, but what? How do you know?"

"Have you ever looked at me without your glasses?"

"No" I went to take them off but in a flash she had both my wrists in one of her small hands and she took a breath of, was that relief? "um, why have you got my hands?"

"Why did you not look at me before?" she still didn't let go

"I was respecting you, you're a good friend and it's rude to intrude"

She smiled "There we go" she let go and as I went to touch my glasses she said "No you don't!" I froze in place, she seemed pretty strong "If you look at me without your glasses then there is no respect between us which means no friendship"

I loved her as a friend so I didn't look even though I really wanted to.

"But it still doesn't make sense, how do you know all of that?"

"Well, I-" the bell went. Damn "I'll talk to you later"

She got up so I got up too. "You promise?" I put my hand out to shake on it but instead she kisses me, short but fierce. Then her lips brush to my ear "I promise" she whispered as she took her hand from my hair and walked away.

I was frozen in shock. Shock that she knew. Shock that she kissed me. Shock that I liked it.

Alex's Point of View

"Where the hell is T.Z?" Izzy moaned as soon as the bell went

"I know, that's why I'm still sat here" I said really sarcastically and Aaron chuckled

"Well he said he would be back for half one"

"Actually, Alex said be back for half one, you just assume he agreed" Aaron replied

"Well if that's how a guys mind works its stupid" she huffed, got up and stormed straight in to T.Z.

I laughed - I couldn't help myself - it was soo funny. Aaron was laughing too.

T.Z and Izzy did a nervous laugh and Izzy apologised then carried on to class rubbing her face and I laughed a little more.

"Sorry I'm a bit late" he did look sorry but I could see a bit of shock there too, I smiled it was probably from Izzy smacking into him

"That's okay, ready for class? We've got geography" I like to skive this lesson it's much better that way.

"Really? I love geography" well, I wasn't expecting that

Aaron laughed really loud, he knew how I felt about geography "I'll meet you here after yeah?"

"Yup see ya"

Class went better than I expected. T.Z joined in doing all the work, answering questions the whole lot. Me, on the other hand, didn't have to do anything! He did it all. I might actually enjoy geography a bit more now. Might.

When we were walking down the corridor T.Z actually talked to me about something not geography related "So what are you and Aaron doing now?"

"I'm going round his, probably stay for tea too"

"Are you two, you know-" Izzy ran up behind us and made him jump

She whispered unsuccessfully to him "Do not ask that question! Seriously just don't"

He looked confused but kept quiet. I smiled a thank-you at her.

"So do you have to go anywhere? Any meetings?" I can trust Izzy to change the subject when needed

"Um yeah I've got to go to" he looked at the messy writing scrawled on his hand "D59"

"You don't know where that is, do you?" she didn't give him a chance to answer "Can I show him? Please?"

"Sure," I said it in a 'what-ever' way "but you might wanna ask him, he might not like you" I gave her a grin

She put her sad face on and just looked at him "Yeah you can show me and of course I like you" she smiled

As we got to the cafeteria they both said good bye and went to D59 and I found Aaron.

"How was geography? Painful?" he said as we started walking to his

"Actually, not that bad" he gave me a look that said 'really' "yeah I know it sounds weird but it was because T.Z did most of the work" I grinned at him

"Speaking of him, where is he? Did you lose him?"

"No, I don't lose things - well things that big"

"Well if you didn't lose him you must have flogged him off to Izzy"

"Hey, that's not the only things I do with stuff!"

"But I am right aren't I?"

"No.....Maybe"

"So yes" his face was smug

"Do you have to pick Tommy up from school today?"

"Don't use my little brother to change the subject, but no not today"

Walking to Aarons takes about 15 minutes and most of the way we talked about Izzy being all over T.Z and stuff like that. Once inside we got a drink and watched some TV. When Aarons mum got in with Tommy she stood and had a chat with me, she loved me, she was like a mum to me - all loving and caring - I love coming to Aarons. We had dinner as soon as Mr Samuels got in. Dinner is a family thing and having only a brother it really wasn't at my house so coming to Aarons made me feel so much more loved.

After we helped clear up we went and picked a DVD to watch in Aaron's room as his dad took the lounge. I chose Titanic cos I love it. We sat on the midnight blue sofa and started watching the movie on his massive flat screen (Yes I know a sofa and a flat screen in his room! His parents spoil him too much). I curled up to him as I was getting cold.

Not even half way through my eyes started to get heavy, my blinks getting longer. The ship hadn't even started to sink and I was already nodding off. I never

saw them crash into the iceberg, I was totally sound a sleep.

Chapter 12

Forever Drawn <11>

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Chapter 11

"Alex wake-up! We're gonna be late" Aaron was trying - I say trying - to get me up.

"Five more minutes" I slurred, it probably just sounded like jibber-jabber to him

"I don't speak that language so your just gonna have to get up!" this time I didn't resist but instead of just pulling he yanked me and we both tumbled to the floor. I landed on top of him - my torso on his - him

still holding my hands. We stared at each other for an immeasurable amount of time.

Then, 6 year old Tommy flung open the door, stared at us and shouted "Bundle" followed by jumping on me and Aaron. We laughed but it was slightly nervous.

"Off you get then" Aaron said whilst trying to lift him off, the whole time I could feel his muscles moving under me.

After Tommy was off I got up and so did Aaron. We glanced at each other then something behind me court his eye. It was the time.

"Right, I'm going to have a shower" he grabbed some clothes and walked to the door "um, if you wanna change into anything you can, my tops are in the draws" he smiled sheepishly and shut the door behind him.

I sat to try and stop my head going round in circles. It didn't work, so many things were whizzing around, the main one I heard was 'this was what everyone thought we were like' but...I never even thought...it

never occurred to me...what the....I've never felt soo...what does he...I wish.....

What do I wish? Do I want us to be like that? Does he? But what if it doesn't work? Will we still be friends - best friends? So I do want it? What do I want?

I wanted to talk to my best mate about it like usual, to get him to help me decide but I couldn't and I hated the irony of it.

I searched through the draws to find a t-shirt - a dark one so people wouldn't notice as much. Dark blue, perfect. I just kept the same jeans on and would put my coat on too.

When Aaron came back in I was sat on the sofa watching some children's programme. He looked at the screen, laughed then said "even Tommy is too old for this"

So we're acting like it never happened okay "Hey don't interrupt; this blue thing is making the pink thing a card" I gave him a grin.

"Do you want breakfast before we go or are the blue and pink thing more interesting?"

I pretended it was hard to decide "hmm I don't know, I really want to see if the pink think likes the card"

"Come on, I know can't go without food for too long" I could see from the corner of my eye he held his hand out to help me up but as I looked towards him he let it drop.

I sighed.

Breakfast was short, we both had toast and a glass of juice. As we were running late - thanks to me - we got a lift from Mr Samuels (Aaron's dad).

We found Izzy at about quarter past eight, she was flaunting T.Z to some girls and they were a drooling mess.

"I'm gonna save him" I said with sarcastic heroism

"Wait, he might be enjoying it" Aaron suggested, and with that T.Z just managed to turn, obviously hearing our conversation, and mouthed 'help me'. I would have laughed but I actually felt sorry for him.

"I'm going in, hold this" I took my bag and coat off and lumped it on him

I managed to get into the circle of girls with only minor bruises. I grabbed T.Z's forearm and tried to walk out with him. And failed. Those girls were strong together. I looked to Aaron for help, he was laughing with... Izzy? I did a double take. She was gone from the group of girls and was now sat having a laugh with Aaron, at my expense. I was getting no help from them.

I grabbed T.Z's hand securely in mine then turned to the girls who trapped him, pointed behind them and said "Robert Pattinson". Most of the girls were mentally blond and ran in the direction I pointed, the ones that were a bit more sensible didn't fall for my trick but they weren't strong enough to keep T.Z.

I strutted, with my prize, towards Aaron and Izzy with a smug grin. They both had the same strange expression, I couldn't figure out what it was. Pain? No. Horror? No. Anger? Maybe. Jealousy? Hmm...

Oh crap I just realised I was walking through the middle of the cafeteria holding hands with the new

hot guy with a smug grin plastered on my face. Nearly every girl wanted him and he only started yesterday and I was already acting like I won the battle against all of them.

Izzy was glaring at me as if I was a traitor, I understood that, I knew she liked him, she even called dibs. But I didn't understand Aarons stare, what was he thinking?

As I realised this, I let go of T.Z.

"Thanks for that" T.Z muttered sarcastically to Izzy. She just smiled as if there was no sarcasm in his words.

"So, T.Z, did you find the meeting thing you where meant to go to yesterday?" I said to make conversation

"Yeah it was crap though, I left early." He grinned "What about you two? Did you have fun?" did I hear a double meaning in his words?

"Yeah, we didn't do much, just watched-"

"-Is that Aarons top?" Izzy cut me off, damn her good sight.

I could see both T.Z and Izzy's eyes flickering from me to Aaron.

"Um, yeah-" I started

"-yeah, she fell asleep on my sofa yesterday and you know no one can wake her up" he explained "so I let her stay"

She let it go but something on T.Z's face told me he didn't believe Aarons words.

The rest of the day was average; me and Aaron never talked about what happened in the morning even though I was aching to, Izzy never questioned our explanation she was too occupied with T.Z, T.Z went off for a bit at lunch but was otherwise was normal, so overall a very uneventful day.

T.Z's point of view

I followed Alex round again today, it was alright but I can't wait till tomorrow when I get to do subjects I've picked.

I was still a little confused about Alex and Aaron, are they together? Or just really close? I need to ask Izzy, hopefully she'll tell me. And I have the perfect opportunity. Both Izzy and Alex have a free period now (just before lunch)

"Right I need to do work, you sit with Izzy and... I don't know...talk?" Alex said to me as I sat in the cafeteria next to Izzy, then she went to the computer rooms.

I turned to Izzy "Can I ask you something?"

Her face lit up, how confusing, she was obviously thinking on a different track to me. "Yup ask away"

"It's about Alex" as I said it her face dropped but then she smiled I think she guessed what I was gonna say "what's going on with her and Aaron? I don't get it"

"Well not much really. Everyone, like you, thinks there's more happening than there actually is. Most

people ask me to dish out all the dirt but there isn't any"

"Oh okay, but what about her wearing his top and her sleeping round his yesterday?" because I didn't think she would answer all my questions, I - inconspicuously - moved towards her a bit and put my arm on the back of her chair to loosen her lips.

It obviously wasn't as inconspicuous as I thought it was. She took a breath and flushed a little.

"Well, she does sleep round Aarons from time to time but I've never seen her come in wearing one of his tops. I don't know? Don't tell anyone but-" she leaned closer into me "-maybe their keeping it to themselves, you know like a secret relationship." She popped the P on the end and her lips looked sooo kissable...

I leaned down a little so my nose just touched hers, she gazed up into my eyes and her lips touched mine. Soft, with a slight smile.

Her breath was hot in my mouth. My hand found the small of her back as her fingers traced the line of my jaw.

This kiss was sooo amazing it seemed like a lifetime had passed but was broken in a split second.

"Huhum" this cough, that basically said 'break it up', made us both freeze and turn to see who it was...

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Chapter 13

Forever Drawn <12>

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Chapter 12

"This is disgusting!! Really? Do you have to? Please don't do it again, it was bad enough first time. I come along to eat my lunch and now I feel like puking! Ugh"

Aaron took a breath "And for goodness sake he only started here yesterday" he said now talking only to Izzy.

I thought it was a joke and was just about to laugh when...

"Bloody hell Aaron, over-reaction much?" Izzy almost shouted whilst standing up to face him "What's wrong with a kiss hu??"

"Jesus! Calm down. You're the one that just had your tongue down his neck!"

They went off on one then. Both near to shouting.

I really wasn't expecting this! So I just sat there. Listening.

The last thing said was from Izzy: "Just because you can't get a kiss from the person you like! And I know she won't kiss you. Alex would never want someone like you."

Those words hurt him, anyone could tell. Izzy definitely hit below the belt.

Then they both sat down in silence facing away from each other, I didn't dare say anything.

I was relived and worried when Alex came back. More relived. I had been sat in a massive awkward silence for about five minutes now.

"Hey guys, I'm sooo happy! I got my essay done so no more work for me!" she was radiating happiness I could feel it, shame this situations gonna ruin it. "You've all got to come round tonight, dress up nice and that?"

"You wear dresses?" I asked distracted

"Hell no! Well we'll scrap the dress up thing, you all coming round yeah?"

"Um... I don't think we can" getting back to the situation in hand, both Izzy and Aaron "mm-hmm-ed" basically saying they're not coming

"Oh okay, anyone gonna get food with me?"

"Yes!" I sounded way too egger but didn't care.

As we strolled to the sandwich buffet I said "Alex there's a big problem with Izzy and Aaron"

"Yeah I know, they just don't really talk too each other but neither of them try so I just leave 'em"

"No, not that" I stopped and faced her. She looked confused. "They had a fight"

"What? Tell me what happened" so I did; the kiss, the fight, but I changed the last bit - I told her Izzy just said 'Just because you can't get a kiss from the person you like!'

I don't know if I should have told her the truth but I didn't.

"Oh" was her only reply

"So what are you gonna do? Look at them-" they were still facing away, both with cold faces "-help them"

"Right, I think I know a way but..." she looked doubtful

"Try anything, you don't know how horrible it was sat between them"

"Ok, but... it will only work if your not there, you know like to calm Aaron and not get you any more involved, sorry"

"That's fine I'll go sit with Selena. Just one thing, does this happen often, you know Izzy kissing someone... then Aaron says something and they start yelling?"

"No. I was so surprised they even talked without me there. And no she doesn't kiss every boy she finds." Alex smiled then walked back to our table to hopefully get a truce.

I texted Selena to see where she was. She text back saying to meet her outside on the bench we sat on the other day.

I'm a pretty nice guy but when I see legs like those my jurk-ish side kicks in. She was wearing boots and hot pants, I've never seen her dress like that before, this college is definitely changing her. It's January for god's sake.

We sat and chatted about lessons and other crap then something was said and this conversation was started:

"So how do you know what I can see?"

"Oh yes, you can see everyone how they truly are, right?"

"Right" I murmured

"I didn't know that exactly, what I mean is I knew you weren't human but I didn't know what gift you had"

"Gift, ha" I scoffed. What I had was certainly not a gift.

"Well I have two 'abilities', if you don't like the word gift. The first is easy to explain: I hear thoughts but only of humans, that's how I knew you weren't human. The second is more difficult, I feel the strings of people's emotions."

"Okay, I get the reading minds thing but can you explain the other one" It sounded confusing

"Right, let me show you" she got up "come on"

She found a group of girls and stood in-between one of the hot girls and me. After about seven seconds she said lets go. This did not help the confusion.

"I felt your emotions for her" I obliviously looked totally lost because she spoke slower "when I stand in-between two people I feel their emotions for each other, I've learned to interpret certain emotions, like you thought she was hot and you'd like to be more than just friends."

"Hey don't do that again." I didn't like her knowing how I feel about people "and how come you didn't know her emotions? Can you not do it to humans?"

"No it works fine on them too but she didn't know you were there so how could she have any emotion for you?"

"True I guess"

I got a text then from Alex saying 'it's safe to come back now'

"It's okay you can go" Selena stated

"I thought you couldn't read my mind"

"I can't but I can see your phone reflection in your glasses" she smiled "bye"

"See you later"

Back at the table there was much less tension between Aaron and Izzy but they certainly weren't best friends.

"Hey where did you go off to?" Izzy mumbled

"I went off to see-" Alex was behind her mouthing 'not Selena' "-some friends from my school"

"Oh okay" she smiled

Lunch finished and the last lessons whizzed by with me and Alex learning nothing.

I meet Izzy at the bus stop after Alex said good bye. Then Aaron came along just before the bus pulled up.

"You don't get the bus do you?" I asked

"No, I just wondered if you guys wanna go round Alex's tonight? She did invite us when she was happy, but we kind of ruined her mode so to cheer her up again go round with some pizzas? About five?"

"Yeah sounds good, have you text her?"

"Nope I was thinking it would be a good surprise" he grinned

"Yeah I'll come too" Izzy mumbled

"Cool, see you tonight then"

I went back to Izzy's because by the time I get home I'll have to go back out again. And we didn't really finish that kiss...

Alex's point of view

I got in and flopped on my bed, ahh I could just go to sleep. Nope I've got work to do. I got a drink then started my maths work.

I was nearly finished when I heard Chuck get in with what smelt like curry. He ran up the stairs.

"Oi, tonight me and Rachael have the front room, oh and you need to get your own dinner" he smiled sarcastically and went down stairs.

The least he could have done was get me some food too. Dick.

I started my art homework and roaring sound of the Harry Potter theme tune bellowed up to me. Oh yeah they bought the new one at the weekend and so they are most likely having a Harry Potter marathon by watching all of them in one night.

I put my iPod on to drown out the sound, it didn't work.

After five minutes I could stand it no more. It was five to five, I can do what I like.

I know! If I don't look like me I could go out where ever I want, do what ever I want. Hmm.

I sketched quickly but with accuracy; a female, tall, blond, about nineteen and a short red dress (a lot different to my jeans and t-shirt)

Stand up and flick.

The whooshing of air around me felt amazing now, it's just my breath getting knocked out and stretching feeling which hurts.

Then a familiar sound came which was bad; the door bell ringing and Aaron saying "can we come in?" but by the sound of it he already was.

I quickly scrambled to find the drawing of me whilst still changing into the blond, buy the time I found it I was nearly unconscious, I flicked it quick.

Everything went black...

T.Z's point of view

"Come on, walk faster, it's nearly five to five" Aaron said

"What? We have to pick up the pizzas at exactly five to?" I couldn't believe Izzy was actually talking to him

"Well I don't want mine cold, do you?"

"Well no, I guess not"

"Will Alex eat a whole pizza?" I asked

"Ha, will she ever, she eats loads" Aaron obviously said his thoughts out loud

We picked up the pizzas and went round the road to Alex's. Izzy knocked and there was no answer, then she rang the bell and still no answer.

"Move out the way" Aaron budged by us

He just walked in like he owned the place "can we come in?"

No one said anything back but we could hear some sort of movie playing.

"We'll just go up, she's probably got her headphones in"

Alex's house was cosy, it was slightly messy but it just looked lived in. The pizzas and us went upstairs. Obviously Aaron and Izzy had been here before, they pointed out the bathroom for me. Alex's room was the last door on the right. It was very brightly coloured with loads of photos and drawings on the walls.

Alex was slumped near a load of books and some paper faced down.

"What are you doing?" Aaron said whilst laughing, she said nothing "Alex? Alex don't joke with me" he went and gently shook her. Nothing happened.

"What the hell's wrong with her?" Izzy turned her over so we could see her face "Alex? Alex?" she shook her harder

"T.Z go get some water" I ran and got some

I gave it to Aaron wondering why she would need a drink, then he just chucked it at her face.

Alex took a massive breath then coughed and spluttered a bit from the water.

I helped Aaron and Izzy lift her to the bed. Whilst they were checking to see if she was okay, the papers she was laying on caught my eye.

It was two drawings, one of Alex and one of some blond girl in a red dress, what was strange though that neither of them had eyes, there was a place for them just nothing drawn there. Weird.

I looked at Alex then and realised she had a red dress on, it was exactly like in the blond girl drawing. What the...? She doesn't wear dresses...?

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Chapter 14

Forever Drawn <13>

hey guys

i know i havent posted in a while but, if i do say so myself, this is a great chapter

some of you are gonna be a bit shocked but i just thought i'd make it a bit more interesting :P

hope you enjoy

vote and comment please :)

J-Lee xx

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Chapter 13

Maybe tonight I'll get to sleep on my own finally. After the 'incident' on Tuesday night Izzy was, well, let's just say overprotective was an understatement. She got Aaron to stay round mine that night, Wednesday night - after she was packed - she stayed round and she got me to stay round her's Thursday night.

The weird thing was T.Z seemed scared of me after Tuesday night, but I couldn't think why. I mean if he knew what I know he would be scared but he couldn't, could he?

Maybe he just felt free as he could go to his lessons not mine. But he did spend Wednesday lunchtime with...Sel...Selena - is that her name? - and she came and spoke to me at the end of the day, it wasn't about much - I didn't really listen I was off in my own little world.

"Well it is Friday and basically the weekend already so hopefully Izzy will calm down and not be so over the top"

"Ha. I don't think she thinks you're safe anymore"

"I am safe!"

"Well, you were listening to music and spun around too many times then fell and hit your head and consequently knocked yourself out, so yeah of course you are, if you call that safe" he mumbled that last bit.

And wasn't that a perfect cover up! Totally believable! I do it all the time but I don't pass out but they don't know that. I'm a genius.

"Hey guys" Izzy said

Once she got comfy sat next to T.Z they started kissing. Ugh.

"Get a room! And preferably one I'm not in" I said whilst kicking their chairs

They stopped after a few 'accidental' kicks at their legs.

She whispered something to T.Z and he just looked at her, she was using the puppy dog eyes that I know too well will get her almost anything.

"Yeah ok, but I don't think she'll go for it" he looked at me.

"What?" this worried me

"T.Z will be staying with you tonight"

"What? No! I don't need a babysitter every night you know"

"I know. What you need is a friend to keep you safe" she said patronizingly "and T.Z is a willing friend which is what you need"

"No I don't"

"You do Hun" she gave me the I'm-right-and-your-wrong look that I hate.

I started to fume.

Aaron grabbed my shoulders and pulled me to his chest, his arms wrapped around me. "Breathe. Stay calm. Its only one more night." He whispered to me "he's gonna do what she says not you so there's no point."

"Hmm" I grudgingly agreed.

I put my hood up and snuggled in to him more. He smelt gorgeous.

At the end of lunch T.Z said he would be round at about six, I agreed but only because it wasn't his fault he's got to come. Stupid Izzy.

The last lessons dragged with me dreading the 'fun' night with my friends boy-toy. I door-dolled home, picked up the post, got a sandwich and went up to my room.

There was a letter for me, from my dad:

'My dear Alexandrite,

'I'm so glad you found out on your own, I'm so proud of you. I know all of this seems unknown and scary but it will all become clear. From now until your seventeen you will find out everything, your limits, your advantages, all you can do.

'Your right I can't tell you the answers to much but I will try to help you. Now onto your questions:

'Why do I feel the need to keep my eyes closed when I'm shifting?

'No one should see you change not even you, I'm not sure why but it's the same with all shifters.

'Do I have to keep part of me the same?

'Eyes are the key to the soul is all I'm going to say.

'What did you mean in your letter about boundaries and getting hurt?

'I can't tell you much about this just be careful.

'Are the Supernaturals just a little club or what? I have never seen one

'Supernaturals are everywhere just hidden, no human can find out, unless like your mum and I you plan to spend your life with that person. But be careful some supernaturals don't like humans knowing your mother paid that price to save you and your brother.

'I hope this helps

'All my love Dad x'

Every letter my dad sends me squeezes my heart. My loving mum sacrificed her life for me.

I miss her soo much.

I put the letter away and wiped my wet eyes.

I laid on my bed and drew my mum just how I remembered her...

After what seemed like ten minutes but was actually...two hours! (Wow that went fast) the door bell rang. I let T.Z in after many scenarios went through my head all of which he was left in the cold. I got him and myself some lemonade and went up to my room. He sat on my bed while I cleared the floor for his bed to go.

"Wow! Are these yours?" he said looking at the drawing of my mum

I took it from him and gathered the others viciously "sorry but no one looks at them, and yes they are mine"

"Sorry that top one was really good, who was it?"

"No one" I said harshly, effectively ending that conversation

We went to the lounge to watch TV.

The second I walked in I remembered why I hadn't been in here for ages. Chuck and Rachael had basically been living in here, eating, drinking and even more, ugh.

"No" I shouted as T.Z when to sit on the sofa "we have to get out of here!" it was disgusting to think that Chuck had done more than just sit on that sofa, I was trying not to puke.

"Why?" he asked as we climbed the stairs to my room

"You do not want to know what my brother and his girlfriend have been doing in there" I shivered from the thought and he laughed.

"So as we're short of things to do, um, do you wanna pump up your bed?" he was about to talk but I interrupted "actually wait, that sounded like you have options - which you don't." I smiled evilly

With fake enthusiasm he said "woohoo! Pumping up a bed" and laughed. I laughed too, it felt good to be with him.

So we pumped up the bed and put sheets and a quilt on

"um I don't think you should lay on it till last minute cos last time I used it Aaron woke up at three in the morning and it was totally flat it was hilarious" I chuckled at the memory "but he woke me up to help him pump it again."

"That's you main reason isn't it? You don't want to be woken in the night again"

"Well yeah, but you don't wanna end up on the floor either do you?" I smiled at the thought

"Not really" he smiled too but then just stood awkwardly

"Come and sit with me, my bed won't deflate" he chuckled and came and sat

"Whoa! It's nine already!" he sounded proper shocked

"Yeah it takes ages to pump that bloody thing up"

After a couple of silent minutes I changed the song

"Sorry my house is such a drag, I wasn't expecting anyone to night" I apologised

"It's fine. What would you be doing if I wasn't here?"

"Reading probably"

"Read then!" he suggested "give me a book and I will too"

"Um, okay" aww how kind

I gave him a book that I thought was good but he probably wouldn't, I got mine off my bed side table- it was a house of night book - opened it were my bookmark was and started to read.

Five minutes had gone and I had to put a calmer play-list on - I can't read with rockish songs on - and sat back on the bed.

T.Z was not enjoying his book, that much was obvious.

This bit of my book was the kissing scene I love so much, I could just kiss the guy in it.

"So is your book good"

I turned and he was much closer than I expected, his nose millimetres away from mine. My mind went blank

I looked into his eyes which were not covered by his glasses. Hmm...

I look past that fact and saw his pupils were huge, only a thin ring of grey was around them. Then I looked at his lips and back to his eyes...

Our lips met, softly, cautiously.

My hands in his hair. His hands at my waist.

The kiss got more intense, our mouths wanting more...

To catch a breath his mouth moved to my neck and as he did I let myself fall onto my bed, his hands landed either side of my head so not to land on me, his mouth doing something cheeky at my neck...

Crouching over me on his hands and knees I pulled his lips back to my mouth. My hand went down his muscled chest then once finding the bottom of his shirt went back up feeling his bare chest...

When he wanted a breath he took the shirt off altogether, which was much better. But this time instead of going back to my mouth his lips went

down the left side of my neck again and onto my chest but stopped just where my vest started. Then I felt his hands go down my sides and back up under my vest...

That came off too after he finished being saucy on my chest. Kissing was more passionate now; his body got lower and lower to me until he was actually laid on top of me, his soft hands on my hot body, and my hands clutching him closer still.

SLAM!

"ALEX you here?"

That's when I froze.

"Get up! Get up!" I whispered at T.Z

"Who's that?" he said getting off me

"Shh and try to breath slower" I had to try too

We both grabbed our tops and put them back on.

"ALEX?" he shouted as he barged my door open

"Nice of you to knock"

Chuck ignored me and said "Who the fuck is he?"

"This is T.Z, T.Z this is my brother Chuck. Now what do you want?"

"Just saying, don't come in the lounge" his smile was creepy "actually just don't come downstairs" then he went out and slammed the door making a photo of my bedside table.

I reached to pick it up it was me, Aaron and Izzy...

Oh no...I just...with T.Z....He and Izzy...But I ...Oh My God...

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Chapter 15

Forever Drawn <14>

hey guys

this is a short one but its for good reasons

1) i havent uploaded in ages,

2) college work is slowly killing any free time i had, and

3) it was i good/evil (depending on you view) place to stop

have fun reading :P

J-Lee xx

****

Chapter 14

"WHAT THE HELL!!" I was furious "get off my bed!!...you!...ugh...does Izzy not mean...?...oh my god...why...?...ugh....what on earth...?...fucking idiot...!!" I couldn't get out what I wanted to!

Breathe Alex! Slowly, in and out.

He just stood guiltily

Damn right he should feel guilty!

Calm down I need answers.

"Why the hell-" breathe "-did you come onto me?!?"

"Um-"

"I thought you were with Izzy!?!"

"Yeah but-"

"Honestly! SHE made ME let you stay round and YOU come on to ME!!"

"Uuhh-"

"Are you really that deprived?"

"IF YOU LET ME SPEAK" he shouted "and stop cutting me off, then I'll tell you"

"Go on then" I hadn't realised I was cutting him off

"Um, well-"

"Just spit it out!"

Then he talked in a rush "it was...she said...the only way...it's not really blackmail...it was...keep you quiet...only way...her idea...you and I, we... and on Tuesday night...-"

"WAIT! Wait! What? Blackmail?"

"I'm sorry but she said it would work, it would keep you quiet"

"She? Who's she? And quiet about what?"

He looked...afraid? "Don't worry, its late we should sleep"

I was not having that so as he started to get in his bed I got up and pulled his arm, he twisted to face me and I grabbed him with both hands by the collar of his shirt.

"NO! You give me answers! I'm not letting go until you do."

"Err," although he was taller than me and stronger he actually looked worried "I want to, really I do" his eyes fell I didn't understand why.

My grip loosened but only a little, I still didn't trust him.

"Well go on then, you've already got something on me so I'm not going to tell anyone, am I?"

"You could, I mean you could tell people I made you kiss me"

I thought about it

"Nope I'm not telling. Who would believe that considering every girl wants you and would do anything to be in Izzy's position?"

"Um...every girl? Really?" he smiled but his eyes were still scared

I let go of him and sat him on the floor opposite me "let's not make that ego any bigger, ay?"

He laughed a little

"Ok, ill talk" he said after a minute of silence "if you can stay quiet"

I mimed zipping my lips shut and throwing away the key

He smiled and started...

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Chapter 16

Forever Drawn <15>

hey :)

sorry for the delay i just wasnt sure how to get it perfect and hopefully i've nailed it :D

oh and again short but stopped in an interesting place!!

enjoy :P J-Lee xx

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Chapter 15

T.Z's point of view

Alex is not being normal, I mean I didn't think she would but I wasn't expecting her to be this insane. Her mood changing every second, cutting me off, even violence - kicking me off the bed, grabbing my shirt, throwing me on the floor - I don't even think she notices.

I thought about telling her everything...

I didn't like it. Maybe I'll just tell her some of it...

"Ok, I'll talk - if you can stay quiet"

She invisibly zipped her lips, locked them and threw away the key.

I smiled, but inside I was scared, as she made yet another mood change.

Alex's point of view

"Well I'll start from the start which was...Tuesday" he paused for a little bit too long

I just sat quiet.

"You remember that evening?"

It was a rhetorical question but I still nodded, my eyes anywhere other than his.

"After we, um, found you when Aaron and Izzy were checking to see if you were okay, your drawings caught my eye, the ones you were laid on"

I took a sharp in take of breath.

I didn't want him to know, not when I hardly knew.

"After that I, well...-" he seemed to change what he was going to say then "-you don't need to hide anything from me, you know that, right?"

I didn't say anything, I didn't know if denying it would be any better, but keeping quiet was good enough.

He didn't speak either.

My mind is going over and over that night.

"When's your birthday?" he randomly said

"21st of June" I automatically replied

He sat deep in thought. I was confused as to how that was important.

"So in about five months then, hmm"

It clicked then.

He knows. Crap.

Trying to be inconspicuous I asked "when's yours?"

His answer would tell me how long... Wait. Oh crap! If he knows then he... he must be one too. But...

He cut off my thoughts "17th of September" his smirk showed me it wasn't very inconspicuous. Damn.

That's almost a year older than me. The silence stretched along with the shock.

"Do your parents know? I've not seen them around?" he just looked interested, not realising how much it hurts me to even think about them not being here.

"Err, my-" I breathed heavier "-my parents, they're not around anymore"

"I'm so sorry to bring it up..." we sat in awkward silence "but wait, but how?...How do you know? Its obviously your brothers not one, so...?"

I wondered what the hell he was talking about for a minute there, then I caught on

"Well, only my mum" Breathe "passed away" Breathe "my dad just left when she did" Breathe.

Shall I tell him about the letters he sent me? Umm...No I don't think so, not now anyway.

"Oh okay" he just accepted it, how strange. Oh well at least I don't have to talk about that subject anymore.

"We should get to sleep" he mumbled

I said "yeah okay" but I was curious now, curious about him.

I turned my light off, leaving us in the dull light of the lamp.

We both lay in our own beds, thinking.

"What are you?" I murmured, curiosity getting the best of me.

He chuckled and I thought 'Wait didn't curiosity kill the cat??'

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About the Author

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